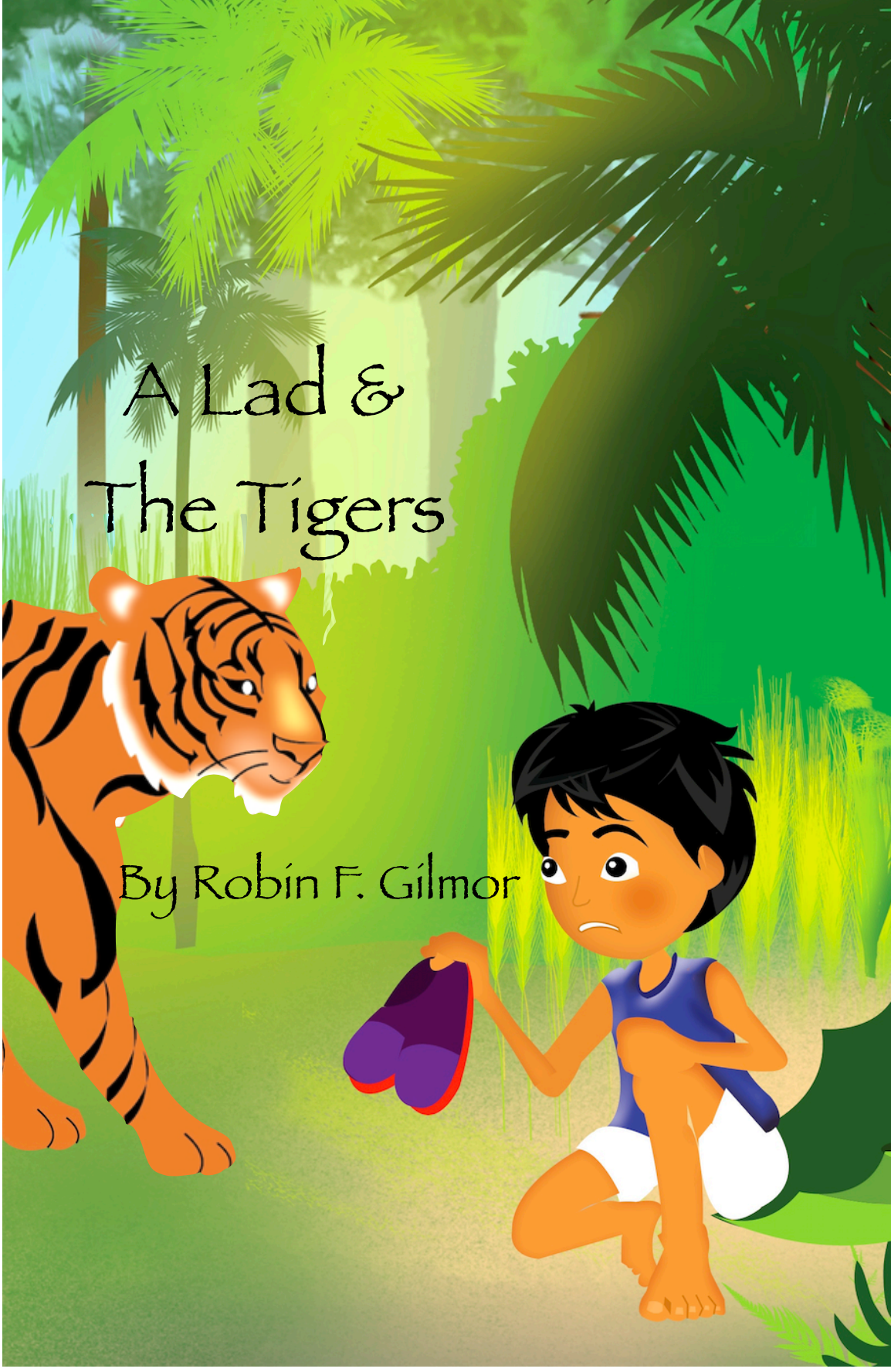
A Lad &
The Tigers
By Robin F. Gilmor

The Gunston Trust

A Lad & The Tigers

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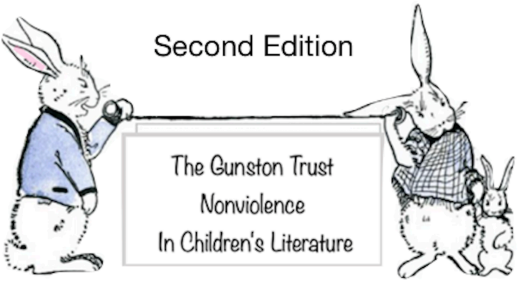
Illustrated By Zara Farooqi



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A Lad & The Tigers

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In a far distant land, a boy played in the fields,

Where the jungle grass grew, as tall as his nose.

It waved in the hot breeze and glowed in the sun,

As he felt the warm earth, between his bare toes.

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"You be careful," His Mama called out,

"For the Tiger can hide in the grass,

He can eat you for dinner as quick as a wink

So beware and stay out of his path."

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A Lad & The Tigers

One day while he played in the strong broiling sun

Beautiful clothing his dear Mama made.

A magnificent coat of bright scarlet red threads

And small brilliant trousers, a blue turquoise shade.

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Fine shoes Papa bought for his feet from a stall,

Such a deep royal purple with bright crimson red soles.

An umbrella of green made him ever so regal,

So at the bazaar, he looked grand as he strolled .

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A Lad & The Tigers

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"You be careful," His Mama called out,

"For the Tiger can hide in the grass.

He can eat you for dinner as quick as a wink

So beware and stay out of his path."

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A Lad & The Tigers

With such special care, he dressed in his fine clothes

And went into the cool dark jungle to walk.

By and by came a Tiger, who growled at the Lad,

"Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr,"

"I'm going to eat you. . . . I'll eat you all up!"

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Oh please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me all up.

My lovely red coat you can wear on your fur."

Then he danced and he danced as he started to gloat,

"I'm the grandest of all, he growled and he purred."

"Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr"

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A Lad & The Tigers

And on went the Lad in his stately fine clothes.

He went into the cool, dark jungle to walk.

By and by came a Tiger who growled at the Lad,

Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr

"Yes, I'm going to eat you, I'll eat you all up!"

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"Oh please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me all up.

Just take my blue trousers, to wear on your fur."

"YES," said the Tiger, putting on the blue pants,

Then strutted around in a silly old dance,

"I'm the grandest of all, he growled and he purred."

"Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr"

A Lad & The Tigers

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A Lad & The Tigers

And on went the Lad in his dazzling fine clothes.

He went into the cool dark jungle to walk.

By and by came a Tiger who growled at the Lad ,

Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr

“Yes, I’m going to eat you, I’ll eat you all up!”

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"Oh please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me all up,

For my fine purple shoes would look splendid on thee."

"But what use would I have for your very fine shoes,

I have more than two feet, as I'm sure you can see?"

A Lad & The Tigers

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"Oh please Mr. Tiger, don't eat me all up.

Put my shoes on your ears, on top of your fur."

Very well," said the Tiger as he put on the shoes,

And he strutted around feeling very amused,

I'm the grandest of all, he growled and he purred."

"Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr"

A Lad & The Tigers

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A Lad & The Tigers

And on went the Lad without his fine clothing.

He went into the cool dark jungle to walk.

By and by came a Tiger who growled at the Lad ,

Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr

“ I’m going to eat you, I’ll eat you all up!”

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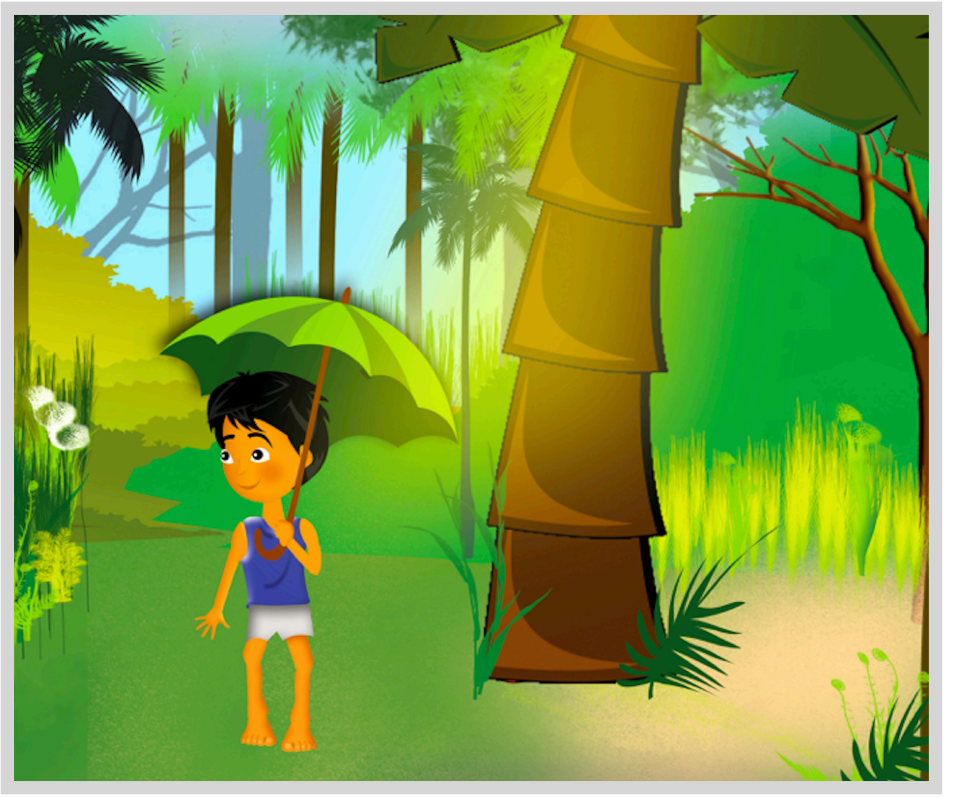

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"Oh please, Mr. Tiger, don't eat me all up,

With my emerald umbrella. . . you'll be ever so grand!"

"But how would I carry this umbrella of yours,

For I walk on my feet, I don't have any hands?"

A Lad & The Tigers

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A Lad & The Tigers

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"Oh please, Mr Tiger, don't eat me all up,

Tie a knot in your tail, at the end of your fur."

Very well," Said the Tiger, as he took his advice,

And he held the umbrella feeling quite nice,

"I'm the grandest of all, he growled and he purred."

"Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr"

A Lad & The Tigers

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A Lad & The Tigers

So home walked the Lad, as he cried and he cried,

Since all his fine clothes had been taken away.

When he heard a loud roar, he stopped in his tracks

And he climbed up the Palm tree and there he would stay.

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A Lad & The Tigers

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"I'm the grandest of all," each Tiger did growl!

Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr, Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr, Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr,
Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr
With enormous sharp claws and big teeth shining bright.

How they fought all day long, until the sun set,

While up in the tree the Lad huddled in fright.

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A Lad & The Tigers

As the Tigers grabbed on, to each other's tail,

They wrestled and scrambled around the Palm tree.

While the Lad jumped down and gathered his clothing,

They ran 'til they turned into butter, called Ghee

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A Lad & The Tigers

He stared in amazement. . . an incredible sight.

Then he hurried on home as the sun settled down.

By and by came his Papa with a pot made of brass,

and he saw all the Ghee that was left on the ground.

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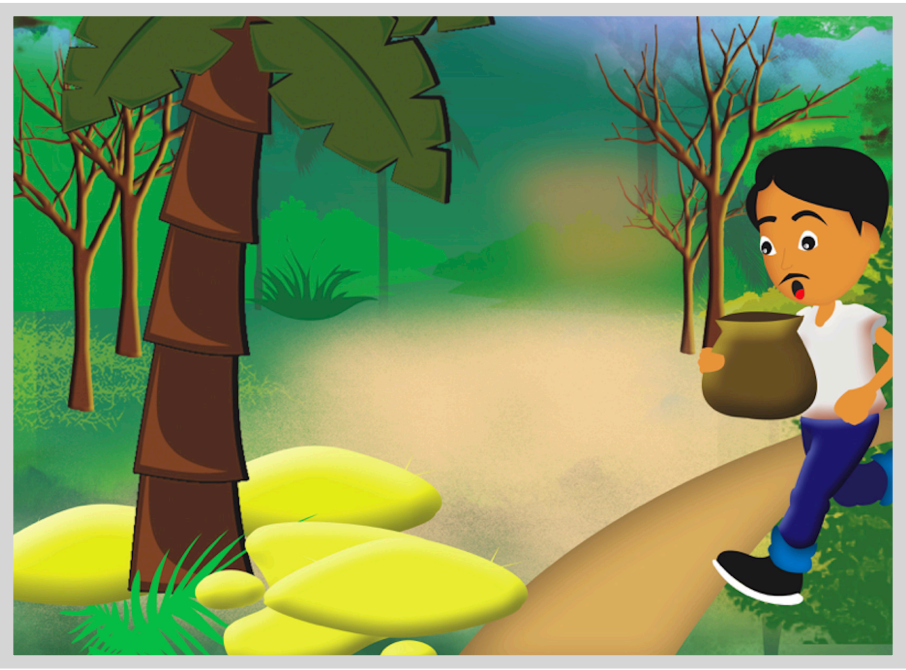

A Lad & The Tigers

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He was truly amazed at the thick yellow Ghee,

So he filled up his pot to the rims tippy-top.

Papa carried it home so Mama to make,

Giant pancakes so fluffy and remarkably hot.

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A Lad & The Tigers

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Mama ate Twenty-seven, Papa ate Fifty-five,

With hot butter on top, tasting ever so fine.

This hungry young Lad, much too tired to dine,

managed to eat only. . .

One Hundred. . . .and . . . .

Sixty-nine!

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A Lad & The Tigers

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"Be careful," His Mama had said,

"For the Tiger can hide in the grass.

He can eat you for dinner as quick as a wink

Please beware and stay out of his path!"

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The End

"Gr-r-r-r-rrrrrr"

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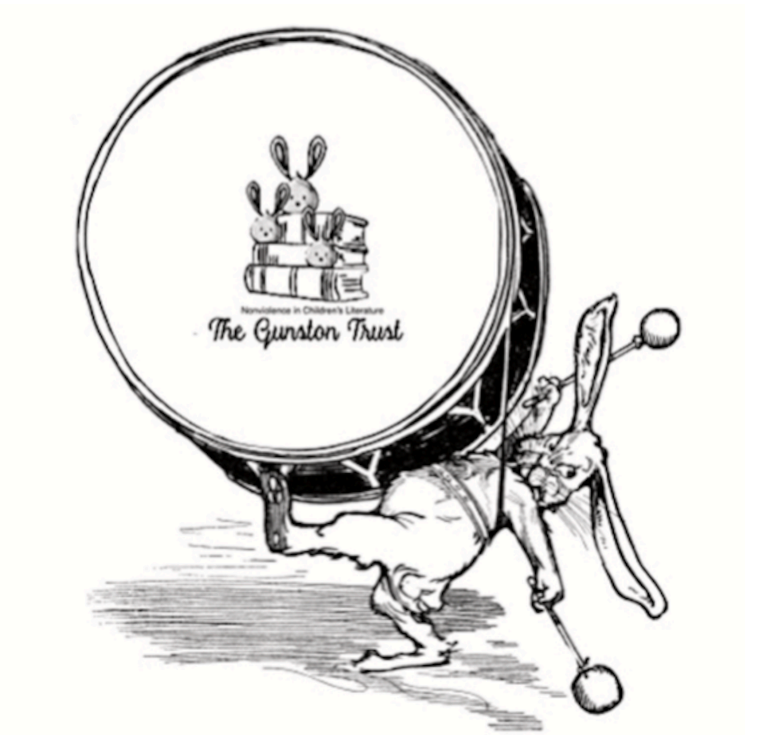

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